Yoga with Ryuko

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Yoga with Ryuko

by DeadWriterShin

Summary

Satsuki decides to get closer to Ryuko by inviting her to a yoga session in their shared apartment, if only Ryuko could withstand seeing her in tight yoga clothes without tearing a hole in her pants...

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Satsuki was surprised when Ryuko jumped at the chance to live together following the resolution of their fight. While she had expressed interest in being real sisters, there was still a large gulf that existed between them, caused by separation and time and two radically different life experiences. Satsuki wanted to mend that bridge and keep close to a family member she never knew she had.

Ryuko had her own motives for accepting the offer though. She was happy to get closer to Satsuki, but she was perhaps more invested in the idea of being closer than sisters. As taboo at it was – Ryuko found herself attracted to Satsuki for her strength, beauty and commanding presence.

There was one delicate issue that they had to sort out first. Ryuko was intersex, possessing a troublesome third leg that she tried to conceal to the best of her ability. Satsuki had discovered this before making the offer and she insisted that it was no issue at all. A few months in and Ryuko was starting to wonder if she really meant that. From where she was standing it felt like Satsuki was intentionally trying to rile her up.

“I enjoy Yoga. Why don’t you try it with me?”

Ryuko would feel bad if she turned her down when she seemed so eager to share one of her hobbies, but that was before she figured out that Satsuki wore a set of exercise clothes that were closer to being nude than covering any singular part of her lascivious body. Matching sets of black and white for both of them. Ryuko adjusted the elastic waist and tried to hide her half-erect cock from her sister’s gaze.

Satsuki’s big beautiful bubble-butt was stretching her yoga pants to their limits. Ryuko was no slouch in the curves department - but her elder sister was built on an entirely different frame. Each small movement caused both orbs to jiggle and ripple, which was a complete nightmare for Ryuko who was forced to try and think unsexy thoughts around her.

Satsuki was more than aware of the dynamic that was happening.

She brought out a pair of mats, a speaker that could play music from her phone, intentionally bending over and giving Ryuko a painfully detailed view of the thin nylon digging into her pussy and asshole.

“Why don’t we remove these stifling clothes and allow our bodies to be honest, sister?”

Ryuko’s face turned a deep shade of red, matching the streak in her hair.

“Wait, what the hell are you talking about?”

Satsuki was already in the process of doing just that – hoisting the top up and over her large breasts and allowing them to hang free, topped with a pair of dark nipples and areola. Ryuko’s attempts to contain her erection fell at the first hurdle. The front of her pants were forced to bend to the will of her turgid shaft. There was no hiding it now.

“I think satisfying your lusts will be the perfect way for us to bond. Don’t you agree?”

“Satsuki, I don’t think that…”

Satsuki sighed and removed her bottoms too, exposing her shaved pubic area and attractive labia to Ryuko’s hungry eyes.

“Strip,” she commanded.

Ryuko was left with no choice but to comply.

Her athletic figure was every bit as wonderful as Satsuki’s, although her ass was incapable of matching up to the obscene globes that hung from Satsuki and attracted no end of envious stares from men and women alike. What set her apart rested below the waist. Ryuko tugged down on the nylon and let it free – causing it to bounce up into the air and wobble from the force.

Satsuki admired the beautiful form of Ryuko’s erection with a gentle smile. As expected from her sister, it was much larger and wider than any shaft that could be found on the most braggadocious of men. A quivering, steel-hard womb-wrecker that was perfect for pounding horny cunts into submission.

“Now, let us exercise!”

Satsuki moved to the mat and adopted a downward-facing dog position, holding herself up with her hands and hoisting her lower end up into the air, to form an arch across the padded surface. Ryuko was immediately confronted with a full-bore view of Satsuki’s lower holes.

“So… do you want me to fuck you?” Ryuko murmured.

Satsuki, who was facing in her direction by looking between her own breasts, nodded.

Ryuko took a deep breath and approached her sister and object of sexual attraction. Her cock pointed straight up in the air, demanding that she take hold of it and angle it down so that it could slide into Satsuki’s needy pussy. The raven-haired mistress remained composed even as the tip of her sister’s cock prodded excitedly at her cervix, threatening to push through and flood her womb directly.

“Very good,” Satsuki smiled, “You fill me perfectly. It’s almost like we were made for each other!”

Ryuko didn’t know about the ‘practice’ that Satsuki performed in preparation for their first sexual encounter. Even that wasn’t enough to fully prepare Satsuki for Ryuko’s impressive girth, which stretched her already tense inner muscles to their ultimate limit.

“S-Satsuki!”

“You can move as you please.”

Ryuko did as she asked, slowly pulling out of her vice-like pussy before slamming back in again. Satsuki maintained her rigid pose, using all of her strength to keep her body aloft and

her position from shifting. Her first attacks were tentative and unsure, but she quickly started to test how much Satsuki could take by picking up speed and fucking her at a fast tempo.

Satsuki maintained control even while Ryuko was starting to lose it. Her sister's pussy felt even better than the lurid fantasies she concocted when she was out of the apartment. It was tight and wet, and it perfectly coiled around her shaft and head.

After four minutes exactly, Satsuki ordered her to change position. Satsuki extracted her sister's cock from her pussy and got down onto her back, keeping her arms straight, knees raised and lower back arched into a bridge pose. Ryuko quickly got down onto her knees and plugged her sodden hole all over again, thrusting into her while keeping leverage using her thighs and ass.

Satsuki was impressed with Ryuko's size and intensity. She expected nothing less from her sister. Ryuko was equally struck with how amazing Satsuki's cunt felt, and the softness of her ass cheeks, which she couldn't resist squeezing and groping with force while they mated. The sounds of moans and wet flesh slapping threatened to overpower the sound of the soothing music that Satsuki used during her yoga routine.

"Feel free to use my other hole, dear sister."

"Your ass?" Ryuko repeated.

Satsuki smiled and willed her on silently. Ryuko pulled out and prodded against her muscular ring, finding that there was more than enough slack for her to slide her now-lubed womb pounded into her anal passage. It kept going and going, and soon she was hilted at the base and marvelling at how easy it was. Satsuki loved to toy with both holes in her private time, though she was remiss to admit that she was partly motivated by letting Ryuko claim both of them.

Ryuko greedily did just that, pounding into her ass with every intent of keeping it held open for the next few days. Satsuki maintained her passive expression – but it was impossible to ignore the occasional twitch on her lips or the red flush infecting her pale cheeks.

"I love you, Satsuki!" Ryuko grunted.

Satsuki smiled and pushed against her chest; "One more position, please."

Satsuki rolled over and lifted her upper body whilst supporting herself on her hands and knees. This was supposed to be a 'cow' pose, though, for Ryuko's purposes, it was more like getting to do doggy-style and enjoying her plump ass from a new angle.

Ryuko slammed into her again with bone-shaking force, alternating between both her pussy and asshole freely. Satsuki kept rigid throughout, refusing to move from her position and spoil her new form of exercise.

"I'm close, I'm going to fill your womb, Satsuki…"

Ryuko gritted her teeth and threw her back into it. Satsuki closed her eyes and enjoyed the ride, feeling the huge rod poking into her deepest recesses and scraping her inner walls. Ryuko's cock was perfect for putting horny bitches in their place – with a fat head and heavy balls that could pump out litres of thick cum on demand.

"Let it all out, sister!"

Ryuko groaned and buried herself as deep as she could go. Her urethra dilated and her balls pulled taut, powerful muscles forcing several strands of hot cum through her shaft and into her womb. Satsuki could feel the heat spreading through her tummy. She shivered in time with her sister, enjoying a pleasant orgasm that rocked through her body and caused her to break out in a cold sweat.

Ryuko, in her delirium, silently hoped to *really* make her mark on Satsuki by flooding her with every drop she had. She eventually pulled through and stroked the last few ropes from her cock by stroking it with her hands, squirting four more onto Satsuki's ass and covering it completely.

Satsuki stood up abruptly and turned to face her, "An excellent warmup, wouldn't you agree?"

"Yeah, I guess…"

"However – there is more to be taught. Allow me to give you the next lesson while we shower together."

Ryuko stood up, still hard and raring for more; "S-Sure! Let's go."

Satsuki pulled her sister into a deep, tongue-filled kiss.

"That's my baby sister. Show me that wonderful resolve by covering my ass with your seed again."

What self-respecting sister could say no to that?

End Notes

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